ROOSEVELT AT SORBONNE

Delivers First of Formal Lectures to be Given in Europe to Enthusiastic Audience.

Paris.—The literary and scientific world of Paris has paid its tribute to Theodore Roosevelt, ex-president of the United States. The distinguished American delivered his lecture in the Sorbonne, the first of the series of formal addresses he is to make in European cities, and was the recipient of the highest honors and the warmest applause.

Colonel Roosevelt was driven from his hotel to the Sorbonne early in the afternoon, and the street through which he passed were thronged with men, women and children who cheered him enthusiastically. He genially acknowledged their greetings, as he did those of the immense crowd that had assembled outside the Sorbonne, unable to gain admittance, but determined to see the famous visitor.

Lecture in the Sorbonne.

When the applause that greeted his appearance had died down, the ex-president was introduced by the rector and at once began the delivery of his lecture. His subject was "Citizenship in a Republic," and his words were addressed especially to young men. Speaking easily and fluently in French so excellent that it caused his auditors to wonder, the lecturer set forth vigorously and eloquently his ideas of the opportunities, and more particularly the duties of citizens under such governments as those of the United States and France. At the close of his address the applause was long and hearty, and Mr. Roosevelt was warmly congratulated by a number of the distinguished men who had heard him.

Mr. Roosevelt's Speech.

Mr. Roosevelt spoke as follows:

Strange and impressive associations rise in the mind of a man in the world who speaks before this august body in this ancient institution of learning. Before his eyes pass the shadows of mighty kings and warlike nobles, of great masters of law, and theology; through the shining dust of the dead centuries he sees crowded figures that tell of the power and learning and splendor of times gone by; and he sees also the innumerable host of humble students to whom clerkship meant emancipation, to whom it was well nigh the only outlet in the dark thraldom of the middle ages.

Service Stretched Far Back.

This was the most famous university of medieval Europe at a time when no one dreamed that there was a new world to discover. Its services to the cause of human knowledge already stretched far back into the remote past at the time when my forefathers, three centuries ago, were among the sparse bands of traders, plowmen, wood choppers and fisherfolk who, in hard struggle with the iron unfriendliness of the Indian-haunted land, were laying the foundations of what has now become the giant republic of the west.

Meet Primeval Conditions.

To conquer a continent, to tame the shaggy roughness of wild nature means grim warfare; and the generations engaged in it cannot keep, still less add to the stores of garnered wisdom which were theirs, and which are still in the hands of their brethren who dwell in the old land. To conquer the wilderness means to wrest victory from the same hostile forces with which mankind struggled in the immemorial infancy of our race. The primeval conditions must be met by primeval qualities which are incompatible with the retention of much that has been painfully acquired by humanity as through the ages it has striven upward toward civilization. In condition so primitive there can be but a primitive culture. At first only the rudest schools can be established, for no others would meet the needs of the hard driven, sinewy folk who thrust forward the frontier in the teeth of the savage and savage nature; and many years elapse before any of these schools can develop into seats of higher learning and broader culture.

As the country grows, its people who have won success in so many lines, turn back to try to recover the possessions of the mind and the spirit, which perforce their fathers threw aside in order better to wage the first rough battles for the continent their children inherit. The leaders of thought and of action grope their way forward to a new life, realizing, sometimes dimly, sometimes clear-sightedly, that the life of material gain, whether for a nation or an individual, is of value only as a foundation, only as there is added to it the uplift that comes from devotion to loftier ideals. The new life thus sought can in part be developed afresh from what is round about in the new world; but it can be developed in full only by freely drawing upon the treasure houses of the old world, upon the treasures stored in the ancient abodes of wisdom and learning, such as this where of I speak to-day. It is a mistake for any nation merely to copy another; but it is an even greater mistake, it is a proof of weakness in any nation, not to be anxious to learn from another, and willing and able to adapt that learning to the new national conditions and make it fruitful and productive therein. It is for us of the new world to sit at the feet of Gamaliel of the old; then if we have the right stuff in us, we can show that Paul in his turn can become a teacher as well as a scholar.

Individual Citizenship.

To-day, I shall speak to you on the subject of individual citizenship, the one subject of vital importance to you, my hearers, and to me and my countrymen, because you and we are citizens of great democratic republics. A democratic republic such as each of ours—an effort to realize in its full sense, government by, of and for the people—represents the most gigantic of all possible social experiments, the one fraught with the greatest possibilities alike for good and for evil. The success of republicans like yours and like ours means the glory, and our failure the despair, of mankind; and for you and for us the question of the quality of the individual citizen is supreme.

Lauds Gallantry of French.

France has taught many lessons to other nations; surely one of the most important is the lesson he whole history teaches, that a high artistic and literary development is compatible with notable leadership in arms and statecraft. The brilliant gallantry of the French soldier has for many centuries been proverbial; and during these same centuries at every court in Europe the "Free Masons of Fashion" have treated the French tongue as their common speech; while every artist and man of letters, and every man of science able to appreciate that marvelous instrument of precision, French prose, has turned towards France for aid and inspiration. How long the leadership in arms and letters has lasted is curiously illustrated by the fact that the earliest masterpiece in modern tongue is the splendid French epic which tells of Roland's doom and the vengeance of Charlemagne when the lords of the Frankish host were stricken at Roncesvelles.

Man's Force and Courage.

Let those who have, keep, let those who have not, strive to attain, a high standard of cultivation and scholarship. Yet, let us remember that these stand second to certain other things. There is need of a sound body, and even more need of a sound mind. But above mind and above body stands character, the sum of those qualities which we mean when we speak of a man's force and courage, of his good faith and sense of honor. I believe in exercise of the body, always provided that we keep in mind that physical development is a means and not an end. I believe, of course, in giving to all the people a good education. But the education must contain much besides book learning in order to be really good. We must ever remember that no keenness, and subtleness of intelligence, no polish, no cleverness in any way make up for the lack of the great solid qualities. Self restraint, self mastery, common sense, the power of accepting individual responsibility and yet, of acting in conjunction with others, courage and resolution—these are the qualities which make a masterful people. Without them no people can contol itself, or save itself, from being controlled from the outside. I speak to a brilliant assemblage; I speak in a great university which represents the flower of the highest intellectual development; I pay all homage to intellect, and to elaborate and specialize training of the intellect; and yet I know I shall have the assent of all you present when I add that more important still are the common plans, everyday qualities and virtues.

"Is Right to Prevail?"

In the next place, the good man should be both a strong and a brave man; that is, he should be able to fight, he should be able to serve his country as a soldier if the need arises. There are well meaning philosophers who declaim against the unrighteousness of war. They are right, only they lay all their emphasis upon the unrighteousness. War is a dreadful thing, and unjust war is a crime against humanity. But it is such a crime because it is unjust, not because it is war. The choice must ever be in favor of righteousness, and this whether the alternative be peace or whether the alternative be war. The question must be, is the right to prevail?

Finally, even more important than ity to work, even more important than ability to fight at need, is to remember that the chief of blessings for any nation is that it shall leave its seed to inherit the land. It was the crown of blessings in Biblican times; and it is the crown of blessing now. The greatest of all curses, is the curse of sterility, and the severest of all condemnations should be that visited upon wilful sterility. The first essential, in any civilization is that the man and woman shall be father and mother of healthy children, so that the race shall increase and no decrease. If this be not so, if through no fault of the society there is failure to increase, it is a great misfortune. If the failure is due to deliberate and wilfull fault, then it is not merely a misfortune, it is one of those crimes of ease and self-indulgence, of shrinking from pain and effort and risk, which in the long run nature punishes more heavily than any other.

Are the great laws of righteousness once more to be fulfilled? And the answer from a strong and virile people must be, "Yes," whatever the cost. Every honorable effort should always be made to avoid war, just as every honorable effort should always be made by the individual in private life to keep out of a brawl, to keep out of trouble; but no self-respecting individual, no self-respecting nation, can or ought to submit to wrong.

Hits at Race Suicide.

If we of the great republics, if we the free people who claim to have emancipated ourselves from the thraldom of wrong and error, bring down on our heads the curse that comes upon the wilfully barren, then it will be an idle waste of breath to prattle of our achievements, to boast of all that we have done. No refinement of life, no delicacy of taste, no material progress, no sordid heaping up of riches, no sensuous development of art and literature, can in any way compensate for the loss of the great fundamental virtues; and of these great fundamental virtues, the greatest is the race's power to perpetuate the race.

But if a man's efficiency is not guided and regulated by a moral sense then the more efficient he is the worse he is, the more dangerous to the body politic. Courage, intellect, all the masterful qualities, serve but to make a man more evil if they are used merely for that man's own advancement, with brutal indifference to the rights of others. It speaks ill for the community if the community worships these qualities and treats their possessors as heroes regardless of whether the qualities are used rightly or wrongly. It makes no difference as to the precise way in which this sinister efficiency is shown. It makes no difference whether such a man's force and ability betray themselves in the career of money maker or politician, soldier or orator, journalist or popular leader. If the man works for evil, then the more successful he is the more he should be despised and condemned by all upright and far-seeing men. To judge a man merely by success is an abhorrent wrong; and if the people at large habitually so judge men, if they grow to condone wickedness because the wicked man triumphs, they show their inability to understand that in the last analysis free institutions rest upon the character of citizenship and that by such admiration of evil they prove themselves unfit for liberty.

Test Love of Liberty.

The good citizen will demand liberty for himself, and as a matter of pride he will see to it that others receive the liberty which he thus claims as his own. Probably the best test of true love of liberty in any country is the way in which minorities are treated in that country. Not only should there be complete liberty in matters of religion and opinion, but complete liberty for each man to lead his life as he desires, provided only that in so doing he does not wrong his neighbor. Persecution is bad because it is persecution, and without reference to which side happens at the moment to be the persecutor and which the persecuted. Class hatred is bad in just the same way, and without any regard to the individual who, at a given time, substitutes loyalty to a class for loyalty to a nation, or substitutes hatred of men because they happen to come in a certain social category, for judgment awarded them according to their conduct. Remember always that the same measure of condemnation should be extended to the arrogance which would look down upon or crush any man because he is poor, and to the envy and hatred which would destroy a man because he is wealthy.

Applies to Public Life.

Now, the same principle which applies in private life applies also in public life. If a public man tries to get your vote by saying he will do something wrong in your interest, you can be absolutely certain that if ever it becomes worth his while he will do something wrong against your interest.

And now, my hosts, a word in parting. You and I belong to the only two republics among the great powers of the world. The ancient friendship between France and the United States has been, on the whole, a sincere and disinterested friendship. A calamity to you would be a sorry day to us. But it would be more than that. In the seething turmoil of the history of humanity certain nations stand out as possessing a peculiar power or charm, some special gift of beauty or wisdom of strength, which puts them among the immortals, which makes them rank forever with the leaders of mankind. France is one of the nations. For her to sink would be a loss to all the world. There are certain lessons of brilliance and of generous gallantry that she can teach better than any of her sister nations. When the French peasantry sang of Malbrook, it was to tell how the soul of this warrior-foe took flight upward through the laurels he won. Nearly seven centuries ago Froissart, writing of a time of dire disaster, said that the realm of France was never so stricken that there were not men who would valiantly fight for it. You had a great past. I believe that you will have a great future. Long may you carry yourselves proudly as citizens of a nation which bears a leading part in the teaching and uplifting of mankind.

"What's that prima donna angry about?"

"O, some well meaning critic said she sang like a siren. The only siren she knows anything about is the whistle they use on a steamboat."

SAMUEL LANGHORNE CLEMENS
"MARK TWAIN."

LIFE OF "MARK TWAIN," THE GREAT AMERICAN HUMORIST

Early Struggles and Adventures, Followed by Years of Successful Literary Work--Later Days Saddened by Deaths and Financial Reverses.

Samuel Langhorne Clemens, America's foremost humorist and known the world over as "Mark Twain" was born in the little town of Hannibal, Mo., on November 30, 1835.

His father, John Marshall Clemens, came from an old Virginia family, and with his young wife, Elizabeth Lampton, a descendant of the early settlers of Kentucky, he joined the sturdy band of pioneers who pushed over the Alleghanies in the early part of the last century and settled along the banks of the Mississippi river.

In the uncouth environment of the then little frontier town of Hannibal the famous author spent his boyhood days. Here he fished, hunted and lounged along the river banks with his sturdy companions, living a healthy outdoor existence, which undoubtedly accounted for his long life, in the face of his many afflictions.

He attended the little school, but not being of a very studious disposition, he learned far more from contact with the rough companions whom he immortalized in later years as "Huckleberry Finn" and "Tom Sawyer," and others of their type.

At the age of twelve his meager school education was brought to a sudden close by the death of his father.

His older brother, Orion S. Clemens, was the proprietor of a printing shop in the village, and young Sam Clemens began his journalistic career there as a 'printer's devil." In the course of a few years he learned the trade as a compositor, and in 1853 he left his native town and began a wandering existence. He journeyed from place to place, working at his trade in New York and the principal cities of the middle west.

But while he gained a vast amount of experience during his travels, which proved of the greatest value in the preparation of some of his works in later years, this period was rather unprofitable from a financial standpoint, and he was finally compelled to return to his home along the banks of the great river, in rather straightened circumstance.

The life of a steamboat pilot had always appealed to his youthful imagination, and now that he had grown to manhood, he resolved to realize his ambition. He was fortunate enough to become a pupil of Horace Bixby, and he was soon guiding the awkward river craft along the tortuous channel of the muddy stream.

The idea of his becoming an author had never entered his mind at that time, but he absorbed enough of the pilot life to enable him to describe the difficulties encountered in guilding a boat along the great river in his "Life on the Mississippi River," which he wrote many years later.

First Literary Work.

In 1862 he began his first regular literary work on the staff of the Virginia City Enterprise. He wrote a column daily, dealing with the political situation in the state, that attracted wide attention. These articles he signed with the nom de plume "Mark Twain," which he had heard sung out on the Mississippi steamers to let the pilot know that the sounding showed two fathoms of water.

In March of 1867, "Twain" published his first book, "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras County." The book made quite a stir in that part of the country, but only 4,000 copies were sold. It attracted the attention, however, of the editor of the Alta California, who sent the author out as a newspaper correspondent on a steamboat excursion to southern Europe and the Orient.

His letters were published from time to time, and in 1869 the author revised them and published them in book form under the title of "The Innocents Abroad." This work made "Mark Twain" famous and compelled his recognition as America's foremost humorist. In the first 16 months, 85,000 volumes were sold, and many more subsequently. This was a record sale for those days.

Marries Miss Langdon.

It was on his trip in the Mediterranean that "Mark Twain" met Olivia L. Langdon of Elmira, N. Y. They fell in love with each other, and in 1870 were married. Their married life was one of perfect harmony and four children blessed their union.

Mr. Clemens resided in Buffalo for a year after his marriage, and was nominally the editor of the Buffalo Express. In 1871 he joined the literary colony at Hartford, Conn., where he lived for a great many years, and where he did the greater part of the work that has made his name immortal.

In 1872 "Roughing It" appeared, and in the same year "The Gilded Age," written in collaboration with Charles Dudley Warner, was published. "Tom Sawyer" came in 1876, and "Huckleberry Finn" nine years later. Of the stories with an historical setting "The Prince and the Pauper," "A Connecticut Yankee at the Court of King Arthur," and "Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc," appeared in 1882, 1890 and 1894 respectively. In 1893 that curious philosopher, "Pudd'nhead Wilson," made his bow.

Misfortune Dogs Him.

But while the great humorist was meeting with well-deserved success from a literary standpoint, the imps of misfortune seemed to dog his very footsteps.

In 1884 he conceived the idea of reaping the publisher's as well as the author's profits from some of his works. Accordingly he organized a stock company known as C. L. Webster & Co., in which he was the largest stockholder, to publish his works. He had accumulated considerable wealth and was rated as a millionaire.

His financial ability, however, was none of the best, and in 1894 his entire fortune was swept away, by the failure of the publishing house. Mr. Clemens was abroad at the time, and although 60 years of age, he started out on a tour of the globe, delivering lectures and writing articles in order to pay the debts of the defunct firm.

He had scarcely begun his great task when fate struck him another hard blow. This was the death of his eldest and most accomplished daughter, Miss Olivia S. Clemens, who died in August, 1896, at the age of 24. Broken in spirit, he continued his great task and in two years he had paid off his debts.

Wife Passes Away.

As if in sympathy with her husband's misfortunes, his wife's health began to fail. He moved to Florence, Italy, in the hope that the mild climate would restore her, but it proved of no avail, and on November 6, 1904, she died in that far off land.

About this time the humorist met H. H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, and the men became fast friends. Rogers gave his literary friend the aid of his financial experience, and Clemens was soon in possession of a comfortable income.

And now misfortune selected another weapon with which to attack the white-haired author. Heretofore his books had escaped harsh criticisms, but in November, 1907, "Tom Sawyer" and "Huckleberry Finn," his boy masterpieces, were withheld from youths by the Brooklyn public libraries, as "unfit for young minds." Comptroller Joy of Detroit, Mich., declared his work, "A Double-Barrelled Detective Story," was "literary junk, unfit for a public library," and a Massachusetts public library refused to give shelf room to his "Eve's Diary," declaring that the book was "shocking."

Worn out by his lectures, after dinner speeches and misfortunes, "Twain" purchased a farm in Redding, Conn., and erected a $40,000 villa, which he called "Stormfield." With his two daughters, Clara and Jean, he moved there in 1908, and settled down to a life of ease.

But a series of fresh misfortunes was in store for him. He had vigorously denounced the rule of the late King Leopold II in the Kongo Free State, and just when the reform movement was at its height, his ill health compelled him to abandon his work.

The "Children's Theater," which was founded by "Mark Twain" in New York, and which represented one of his life-long ambitions, was forced to close through lack of funds.

Then the humorist and his daughter Clara became involved in a lawsuit over a farm which he had presented to his former secretary, Mrs. Ralph Ashcroft, on her wedding day; and which he later attached on the advice of his daughter.

The facts regarding this disagreeable affair were aired in the press, much to the humiliation of the veteran humorist.

In the early part of 1909 his stanch friend and adviser, H. H. Rogers, died suddenly at his New York home. This great financier and the white haired humorist had been inseparable companions for a number of years. They had made trips to Bermuda together, and when Rogers opened his railroad in Virginia, "Twain" was one of the guests of honor. The author was greatly affected by the financier's sudden death.

In the latter part of 1909, "Twain" made another trip to Bermuda, and on his return his feeble appearance attracted a great deal of attention. Then the last crushing blow came the day before Christmas, when his youngest daughter, Jean, was found dead in the bath tub at his Redding home. The young woman had been a victim of epileptic fits.

Two of the World's Natures.

There are in this world two kinds of natures—those that have wings, and those that have feet—the winged and the walking spirits. The walking are the logicians; the winged are the instinctive and poetic.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Beware!

Beware of the man who talks of the "solemn truth." Truth wears many colors and jeers raiment; she of the mournful mien is hypocrisy.—Life.

Teacher Should Rank High.

If education is to do what we hope for our children, it is imperative that the best and most gifted men and women should be attracted into the ranks of teachers and that they should be regarded as filling one of the most highly honored positions in the land.

Sleeps in English Churchyard.

Elihu Yale, from whom the college in New Haven took its name, sleeps in the graveyard at Wrexham church, near Chester, England.

A Reason.

"Do be quiet. Don't you know that there's a visitor in the next room?" said Frances to her little brother. "How do you know? You haven't been in." "But," said Frances, "I heard mamma saying 'My dear' to papa." —Tit-Bits.

Gaily Colored Baboon.

In the Berlin zoo is a baboon with a bright blue and purple face, bright red nose and grayish-white beard and whiskers.